

Geographically this *tang* has a great interest, for the water passing under the bridge is the united volume of the -water system to which three out of the four districts known as the Chahar Mahals owe their fertility, and represents the drainage of 2500 square miles. It will be remembered that we entered the Chahar Mahals by the Kahva Eukh Pass, and crossed that portion of them lying between Kahva Eukh and the Zirreh Pass, which is politically, not geographically, a portion of the Bakh-tiari country, and is partially Christian.

I started at five the next morning to follow the left bank of the Karun for nearly a whole march, sometimes riding close beside it among barley-fields, then rising to a considerable height above it. It is occasionally much compressed between walls of conglomerate, and boils along furiously, but even where it is stillest and broadest, it is always deep, full, and unfordable, bridged over, however, at a place where there are several mills. An ascent from it leads to the village of Eustam-i, where the people were very courteous and put me on the road to Ali-kuh, a village not far from the river, at the foot of a high range very much gashed by its affluents, one of which is very salt.

Ali-kuh is quite deserted, and every hovel door is open. There is nothing to tempt cupidity. The people, when they migrate to the high pastures, take all their goods with them. There was not a creature left behind who could tell me of a spring, and it was a tiresome

search before I came, high upon the hillside,
on a stream
tumbling down under willows over red rock,
in a maze
of campanulas and roses. The first essential of
a camp-
ing-ground is that there should be space to
camp, and
this is lacking; my servants sleep in the
open, and my
bed and chair are propped up by stones on
the steep
slope. Scorpions, " processional"
caterpillars, earwigs,